

THE MISERY OF BACKACHE

Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Muskegon, Mich.—"For six years I was so weak in my back at times that I could hardly walk. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me and it made me good and strong again so that I am able to do all my work. I highly recommend your medicine and tell everyone I meet what it did for me."
—Mrs. G. SCHOENFELD, 240 Wood Ave., Muskegon, Mich.

Woman's Precious Gift

The one which she should most zealously guard is her health, but she often neglects to do so in season until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Acid Stomach Makes the Body Sour

Nine Out of Ten People Suffer From It

It sends its harmful acids and gases all over the body, instead of health and strength. Day and night this ceaseless damage goes on. No matter how strong, its victim cannot long withstand the health-destroying effects of an acid stomach.

Good news for millions of sufferers. Chemists have found a sure remedy—one that takes the acid up and carries it out of the body; of course, when the cause is removed, the sufferer gets well.

Bloating, indigestion, sour, gassy stomach miseries all removed. This is proven by over half a million ailing folks who have taken EATONIC with wonderful benefits. It can be obtained from any druggist, who will cheerfully refund its trifling cost if not entirely satisfactory. Everyone should enjoy its benefits. Frequent use of the first tablet gives relief.

Her Dislike Justified.
Bess—I don't like that Mr. Cutting.
Jess—That's unkind of you. I heard him say something awfully sweet about you yesterday.
Bess—Oh, did he? What was it?
Jess—He said he imagined you must have been perfectly charming as a girl.
—Stray Stories.

Cuticura for Pimples.
To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum.—Adv.

Innuendo.
"I can't do a thing with my hair."
"Send it to a hair specialist," suggested the other damsel.

Borrowing trouble en masse is joining a crusade to improve your brother's morals by law.

Back Giving Out?

That "bad back" is probably due to weak kidneys. It shows in constant dull, throbbing backache, or sharp twinges when stooping or lifting. You have headaches, too, dizzy spells, a tired feeling and irregular kidney action. It is usually easy to correct these early troubles, and avoid the more serious ailments by giving prompt help. Use **Doan's Kidney Pills**. They have helped thousands the world over. Ask your neighbor!

An Iowa Case

Mrs. J. Block, 12th St., Burlington, Iowa, says: "My kidneys became weakened. When I would bend over or twist my body I could hardly straighten out again. I had severe dizzy spells and black spots seemed to float before my eyes. After using Doan's Kidney Pills I was greatly benefited. I have not been troubled since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Travelers Will Find a Warm Welcome at the

Hotel West

MINNEAPOLIS

Sensible Prices—Service Our Watchword

NEW SOUTH WALES INFORMATION BUREAU
Singer Building, New York City
Will be pleased to answer any question or supply any information regarding Australia and New South Wales.
AUSLIA

W. N. U., NO. 26-1920

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE ARABIAN NIGHTS

By the PRINCESS SHEHERAZADE

Condensation by Alfred S. Clark



The marvellous tales that Sheherazade told to King Shahriar, stories of love and adventure and mad magic cannot be attributed to any one author for the very good reason that there never was an author. They are popular stories that, perhaps about the year 1450, were put into the present form by a professional story-teller, presumably a Persian. In primitive communities where few of the people can read, and where books are difficult to get, these professional readers are in great demand. They pick up here and there tales that appeal to all and bind them into a long narrative. Some people have thought that Homer's long poems originated in this way.

Everywhere in the near east the traveler finds these story-tellers today. An eager audience collects to hear them, each paying a small fee for the privilege of listening. The entertainer declaims as he walks to and fro and always stops his narrative just before an exciting climax, so that he will be assured of listeners on the morrow. His audience follows his recital with breathless interest, especially when he illustrates thrilling episodes with lively pantomime.

Year after year these groups of listeners gathered centuries ago. The story-teller discarded the tales that did not hold the attention of his listeners. Gradually the process of elimination went on until only the best were handed down by word of mouth from generation to generation. Then some unknown benefactor of mankind had them written down and connected them with the framework of Sheherazade and Shahriar. And these are the Arabian Nights that have delighted children and grown men and women for decades.

SHEHERAZADE was a vizier's daughter and when she besought her father to wed her to King Shahriar it was cause for grief to the vizier. For each day was it Shahriar's wont to put to death his bride of the day before. It befell, however, that Sheherazade had her will. As she had hoped, the king was wakeful and to beguile him she began a story of magic. Dawn broke before she had finished and so eager was Shahriar to hear it all that he gave no order for her execution.

For a thousand and one nights did this befall while Sheherazade told tales of love, war and sorcery, of kings, beggars and rogues, of lands where diamonds were more plentiful than pebbles and bigger than eggs, of intrigues in the lanes and bazaars of Oriental cities. In towns and deserts and far islands did necromancers work their wills. Horses flew; dogs talked; mermaids and creatures greater than whales peopled the deeps; ogres and enormous apes crept out of forests; birds so great that their wings darkened the day swooped from the skies. Here, too, were lovers in palaces and hovels, bold and cowardly, yet all so enamored that they swooned at the very thought of the beloved. Underlying all was the colorful Orient, with barbers and porters jostling caliphs and princesses in the thronged and picturesque lanes of three cities whose very names conjure up romance—Bagdad, Cairo and Damascus.

Now these are the best liked of Sheherazade's tales:

The Story of Aladdin's Lamp.

Of Aladdin, son of a poor tailor in China, a prankish scamp. An African magician guided him to a subterranean cave where he found the lamp that summoned the genie. Out of nothingness did this genie spread banquets for Aladdin and robe him in rich raiment. He provided him retinues of slaves, bearing basins heaped high with precious stones, who carried to the king Aladdin's suppliance for the hand of the beautiful Princess Badroulboudour. In a night did the genie raise a palace of glowing wonders, of shining marble and gold and silver, with windows incrustured with diamonds, emeralds and rubies, with fragrant gardens and open courts. So Aladdin married the princess and they knew great joy. But the magician returned, stole the lamp and in a trice transported the palace and the princess to Africa. Then was Aladdin woeful, but by magic he found his beloved, poisoned the magician, seized the lamp and came to China, where he and Badroulboudour lived happily ever afterward.

The Story of Sinbad.

Of Sinbad the sailor and his marvellous voyages. Wherein it is related that Sinbad landed upon what seemed an island but which was a great fish that sank into the sea. And of other voyages and greater wonders, of which one marvels most at the adventure with the roc, the bird so huge that it feeds its young with elephants. Sinbad had fastened himself to the roc's leg and it bore him to an impenetrable valley strewn with precious stones from which he escaped by binding him-

self to a sheep's carcass and was borne away by a vulture. And of the giant who roasted men and whom Sinbad blinded with a red-hot iron. And of the terrible Old Man of the Sea who sat upon Sinbad's shoulders and could not be shaken off until he was intoxicated with wine and Sinbad slew him.

The Story of the Forty Thieves.

Of Ali Baba and his discovery of the stone that swung wide when a voice cried "Open, Sesame!" In the cave was the booty of forty thieves and Ali Baba took home sacks bulging with gold and silver. The robbers traced him and in the guise of a merchant the captain lodged with him. In the yard were stored great jars, one filled with oil and the others concealing the thieves. Ill would it have fared with Ali Baba had not Morgiana, a cunning slave, detected the trick and with boiling oil scalded to death the wicked miscreants. The captain escaped, but returned in a new disguise and again did Morgiana save her master by stabbing his enemy. So Ali Baba married her to his son and he lived joyously upon treasures from the cave.

Many Other Fascinating Stories.

Of the Magic Horse of ebony and ivory, so fashioned that its rider, by pressing divers buttons, could fly whither he willed. It bore a Persian prince to a great palace in a metropolis girt about with greenery. There he looked into the eyes of a princess and they were enraptured. It befell that they rode away on the Magic Horse, but before they were wed an evil man abducted the princess. The disconsolate prince wandered far and at last he found her whom he loved and again they journeyed through the air to his home, where they were married with exceeding pomp and lived happily.

Of a poor fisherman who drew his net from the sea and found therein but a brass bottle. He cut open the top and there streamed forth a cloud of smoke. It collected and, behold! it was a genie, so huge that his head was in the clouds. He would have killed his rescuer had not the wily fisherman insisted that never could he have come from the bottle. The silly genie squeezed himself inside, whereupon the fisherman clapped on the top, nor would he remove it until the genie swore to serve him faithfully. This oath it was that led to the finding of the ensorcelled prince with legs turned to stone and the lake wherein swam fish of four colors that had once been men. After marvellous happenings the prince was made an other man and the fish were men and women. And the fisherman was so rewarded that he was the wealthiest man of his time.

Of Prince Camaralzaman and the Princess Badoura, beautiful beyond compare, and of how each saw the other in sleep and was smitten with great love. But when they awakened they saw not one another for they had been brought together by genii who had carried Badoura out of China to the confines of Persia. Grief so afflicted both that they sickened and were insane from sorrow. Then a messenger from Badoura journeyed far over land and sea until he found Camaralzaman and returned with him to China, where the lovers were wedded. But while they were travelling to Camaralzaman's land he wandered away. Badoura dressed herself in his raiment and passed herself for a man. It befell that she found favor in the eyes of a king and was married to a princess. And Camaralzaman too came to this land and knew not his wife, who heaped honors upon him. At last she revealed herself and was known as a woman and Camaralzaman took also to wife the princess whom Badoura had married and they were happy together.

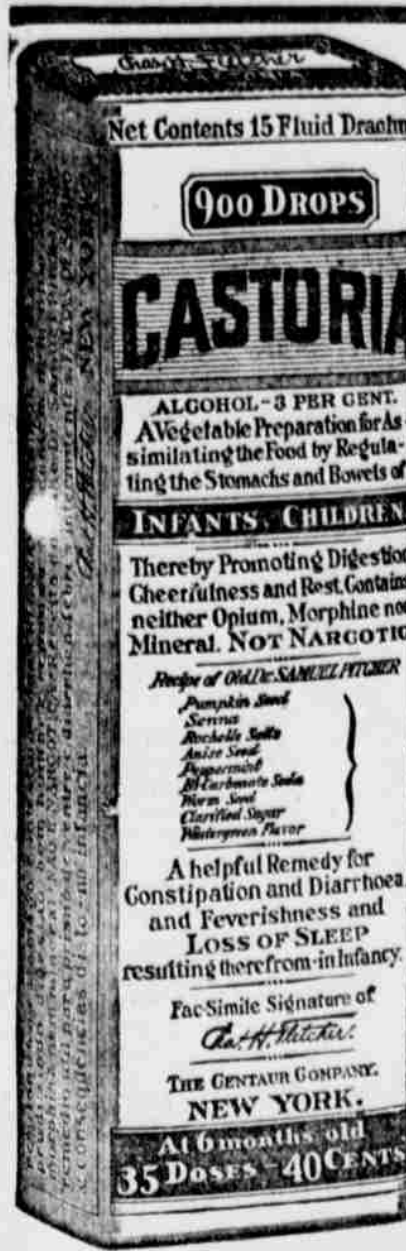
Of a merchant who, awaiting death at the hands of a cruel king, was joined by three old men, one tending a gazelle, another two black hounds, and the third a mule. Now it is related that the gazelle and the mule had been wicked wives transformed by magic and likewise had the hounds been evil brothers. When the king was told these stories of enchantment, he was so diverted that he spared the merchant's life.

About Harun-al-Rashid.

And of many tales concerning the Caliph Harun-al-Rashid and his going disguised into the lanes and bazaars of Bagdad, where he chanced upon strange people who told him strange stories of magic. Once he supped with three ladies of dazzling beauty and with him were a porter dazed with the magnificence he saw and three mendicants, sons of kings, all blind in the left eye. Not knowing the Caliph they told of their fantastic adventures and sufferings and he rewarded them. And again he encountered a beggar who implored him to strike him, a youth who spurred cruelly a mare upon which he rode and a rope-maker who had risen suddenly from poverty to affluence. Their tales too did he hear and them too did he reward. Nor should Abu-Hassan, the wazir, be forgotten, whose trickery in pretending that he and his wife were dead won so much gold and so many laughs from the Caliph. And of like import is the mad tale of the humpback who seemed dead and of the talkative barber who restored him to life, of all those who had believed themselves murderers of the humpback and of the amazing tales that they related.

So it came to pass that by the end of the thousand and one nights Shahriar was so delighted in the cleverness of Sheherazade that he wedded her again with regal pomp and they lived happily ever after.

(Copyright, 1919 by Post Publishing Co.—The Boston Post.)



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

BERANGER'S HEART TOO KIND

Great French Poet Continually Preyed On by a Host of Ingrates Who Plucked Him.

Interesting anecdotes are told of the great French poet, Beranger, who died in 1857.

The poet was as poor as he was generous. All he had he gave away, and when there was nothing left he sent the beggars who haunted his house to call on his numerous friends.

One of the characteristics of this unfortunate benefactor, who was always surrounded by a host of ingrates, was his tolerant spirit. Since there was no ante-chamber in his modest home, the beggars who knew the house stayed outside on the staircase; it was impossible to see him without finding a half-dozen of them on the stairs. There they used to wait like ravens for the small change, old clothes, and sometimes new clothes, that Lisette was the first to distribute to them. When friends remonstrated with Beranger for giving away things he needed to people whom he did not know, Lisette would answer:

"Oh, now, Berange will just write another song—the lazy fellow!"

One Friend Less.

One of his most embarrassing moments came soon after I was married, when I met an old acquaintance and begged to know why she had never yet been to call upon me. Rather coldly she replied, "I did not know that you wished me to, as I received no announcement of your marriage." Rather horrified and embarrassed to think she had been forgotten when the lists were made up, I lost my head and blurted out: "Oh, but you know we only sent those to our friends." Naturally after that I had one friend less.
—Chicago Tribune.

Weary.

"I don't complain about high prices any more."
"Why not?"
"I've just got tired of hearing the perfectly good excuse any tradesman can offer for soaking the life out of me."

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Special Care of Baby.

That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Your Physician will tell you that Baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than Baby's food.

A Baby's stomach when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your ailing child anything but a medicine especially prepared for Infants and Children? Don't be deceived.

Make a mental note of this:—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your Baby must receive special care. No Baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Do Not Get Careless With Your Blood Supply

Impurities Invite Disease.

You should pay particular heed to any indication that your blood supply is becoming sluggish, or that there is a lessening in its strength and vital force.

By keeping your blood purified, your system more easily wards off disease that is ever present, waiting to attack wherever there is an opening. A few bottles of S. S. S.,

JUST ACTING LIKE A MAN

Simple Explanation of Wife's Action When She Suspected Burglar Was Downstairs.

After starting for his work the other morning Taylor happened to think of something he had forgotten and returned to the house to get it.

While walking about the kitchen he heard a great racket upstairs. Considerably alarmed he called:

"What in the world is the matter, Mary? Has anything happened?"

There was a moment's silence, then his wife replied:

"Oh, is that you?"

"Yes, who did you think it was?"

"I heard someone walking about down there and I thought it was a burglar."

"But the noise—"

"I was making a lot of noise so that he would think there was a man in the house."

His Lack.

"Noah would never have made a very successful poker player."

"I suppose he wouldn't when he never held more than two of a kind."

John Smith Named New England.

The name of New England was coined by Capt. John Smith of Pocahontas fame, one of the founders of the Virginia colony. In 1614 he explored and mapped the northern coast, then called North Virginia, and renamed it New England. The charter granted the Mayflower Pilgrims adopted the name used in Smith's map several years before.

Sure Relief

BELLANS
INDIGESTION
25 CENTS

6 BELLANS
Hot water
Sure Relief
BELLANS
FOR INDIGESTION

Sioux City Directory

"Hub of the Northwest."

HUMPHREY

The Dry Cleaner and Dyer

Expert Cleaning, Dyeing and Repairing.

Hats Cleaned.

521 PIERCE ST., SIOUX CITY, IOWA

KODAKS

Films and Photo Supplies

Finishing for Amateurs

Enlarging

Prices on application

ZIMMERMAN BROS., EASTMAN KODAK CO.

608 Pierce St., Sioux City, Iowa

U. S. Army Goods

Pyramid Tent, 16x16, 12 oz. duck, \$25.00

New Harness, heavy Concord, set, \$5.00

O. D. Wool Blankets, \$6.35

Paints, red barn, per gallon, 1.50

House Paint, 3.25

OUT-OF-TOWN BUYERS

We ship goods exactly as advertised; write plainly, send money order or draft with order. No C. O. D. shipment made. If ordered by parcel post, include postage. We assure you prompt and satisfactory shipments.

MAKE MONEY ORDER OR DRAFT PAYABLE TO

Iowa Army and Navy Supply

402 4th St., Sioux City, Iowa

Trilby Toilet Soap

We have added a new and very useful premium to our 1919 Trilby Toilet Soap.

Write us for it

HASKINS BROS. & CO.

SIoux CITY, IOWA